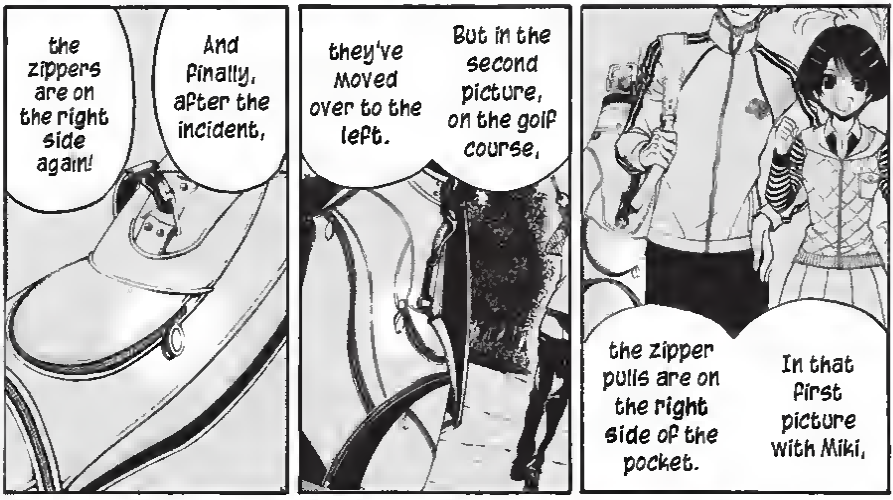
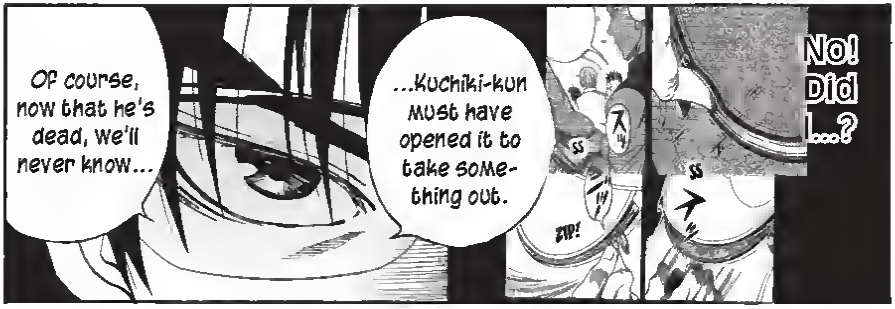

In that first picture with Miki,
the zipper pulls are on the right side of the pocket.
But in the second picture, on the golf course,
they've moved over to the left.
And finally, after the incident,
the zippers are on the right side again!

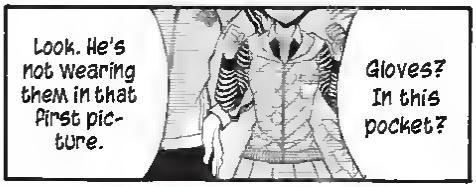
Case 3: A Golfer's Glory, Part 4

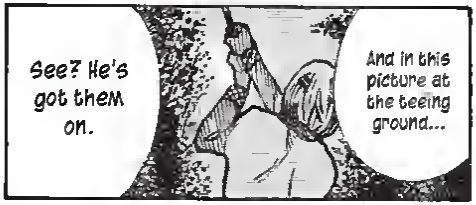

Of course, now that he's dead, we'll never know...
...Kuchiki-kun must have opened it to take something out.
SS
ZIP!
SS
No! Did I...?

I've seen him put them in that pocket before.
Maybe he kept his gloves in there.

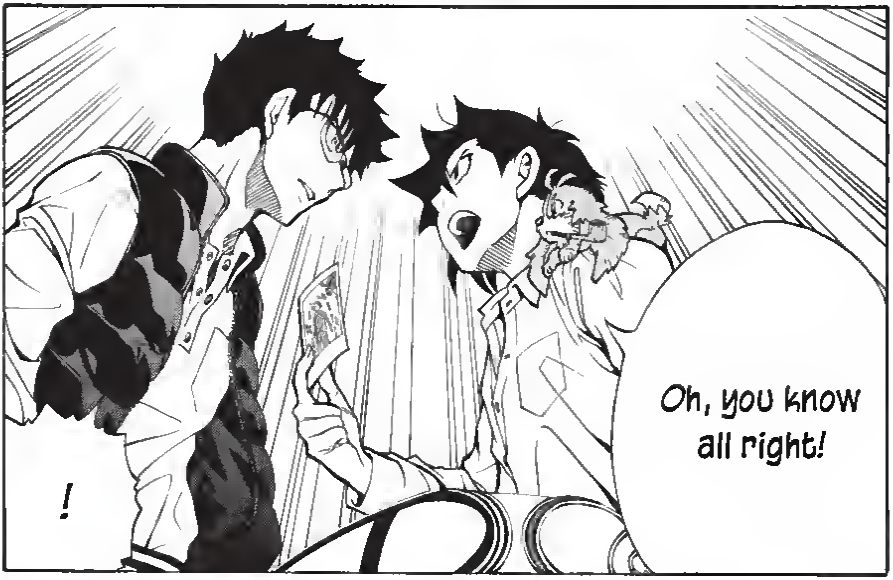
That makes sense.
So that means he must have taken it out after that.
But he wasn't holding anything in that picture with Miki.

But when we found his body, he was still wearing gloves.
?!

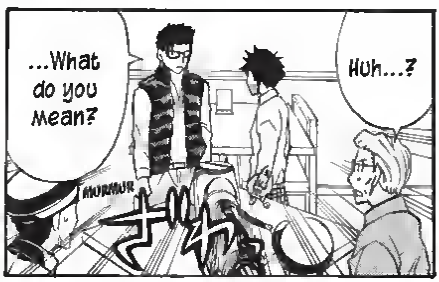

Look. He's not wearing them in that first picture.
Gloves? In this pocket?

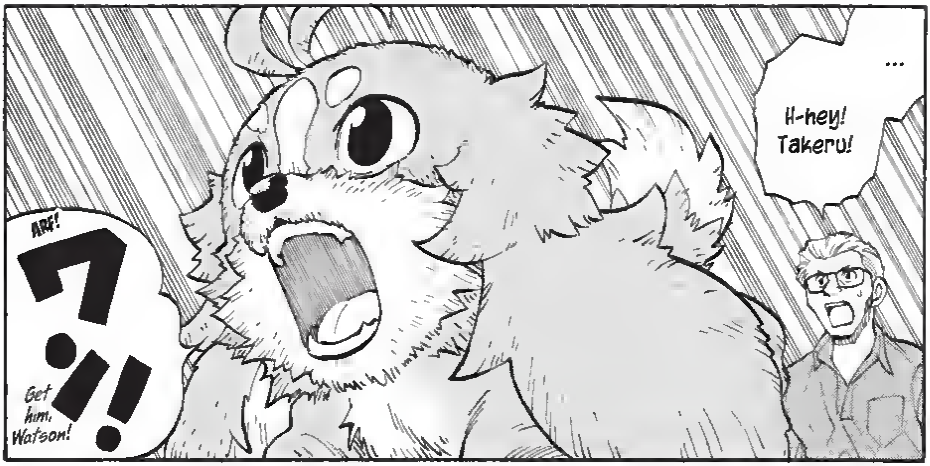

See? He's got them on.
And in this picture at the beeing ground...

...You don't give up, do you?
How should I know what he kept in his golf bag? It's none of my business!!
T... Takeru...
So the pocket was opened and closed after that second picture was taken.
...That means whatever was taken out wasn't gloves.


!
Oh, you know all right!

You were hiding something inside it!
I don't think Kuchiki-san was keeping anything in that pocket.

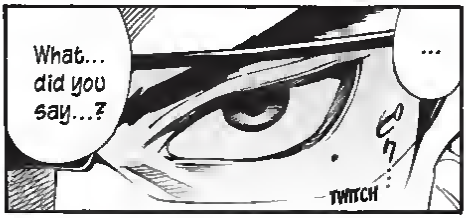

...What do you mean?
Huh...?
MURMUR

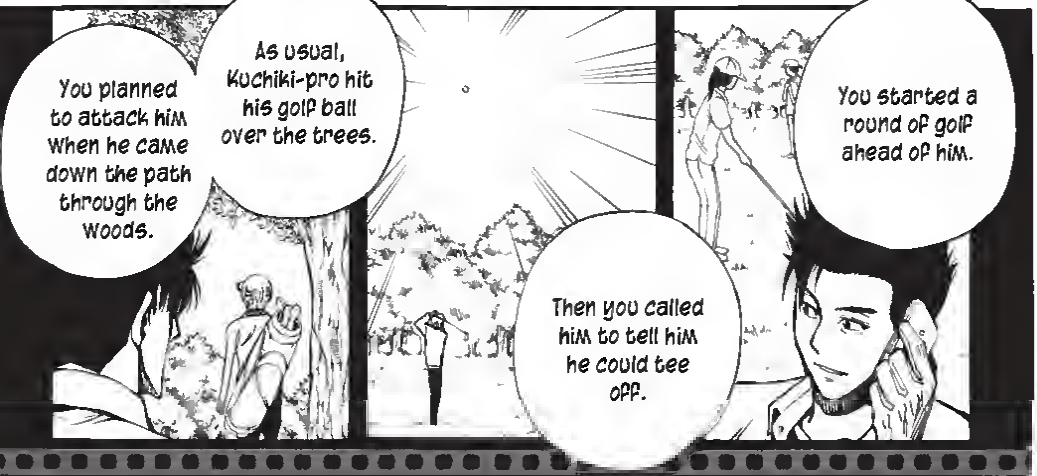

...
H-hey! Takeru!
ARF!
Get him, Watson!

!
You killed him, Hanabusa-pro!!
Kuchiki-pro's death wasn't an accident!

How can you say that, Takeru-kun?
Wha...
GASP

You had SOME reason...
to come up with a plan to kill Kuchiki-pro and make it look like it was a stray golf ball!


What... did you say...?
...
TWITCH


You planned to attack him when he came down the path through the woods.
As usual, Kuchiki-pro hit his golf ball over the trees.
Then you called him to tell him he could tee off.
You started a round of golf ahead of him.

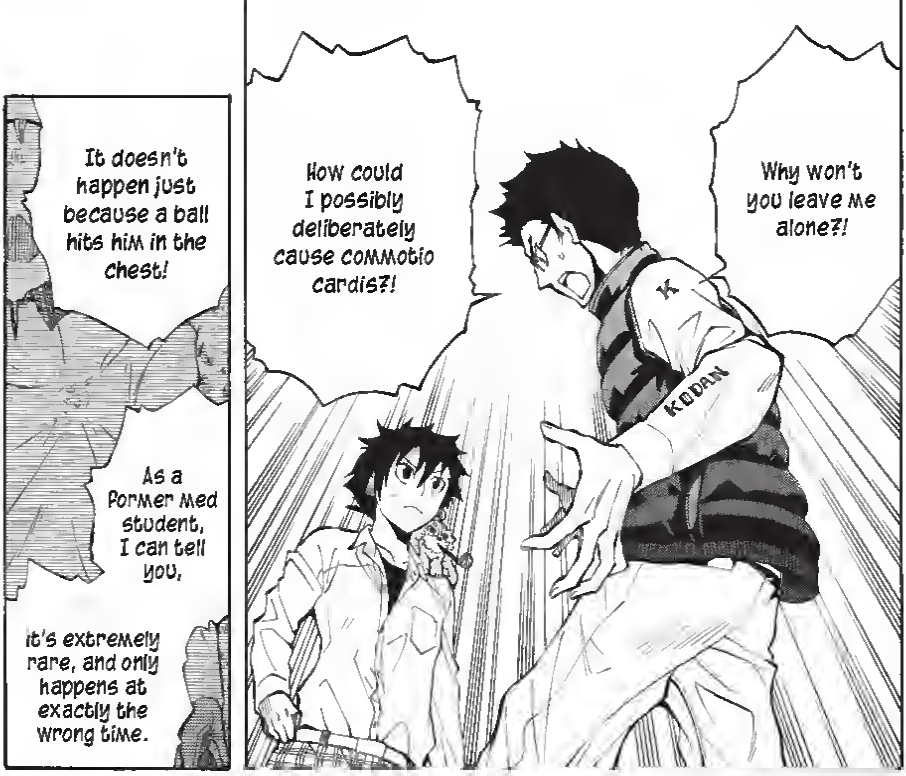
You took a phone with GPS!
And you hid it in the pocket of Kuchiki-pro's golf bag!
!!
HEH HEH...
That's absurd... That plan could never work.
For one thing, I have no way of knowing exactly when Kuchiki-pro would hit his ball, or when he would be walking down the path.
So to tell you that,
CREAK
Were you using your GPS to track the phone
you had planted on Kuchiki-pro?
the whole time we were playing golf.
Come to think of it, you were awfully interested in your smart phone
What...?
MURMUR...

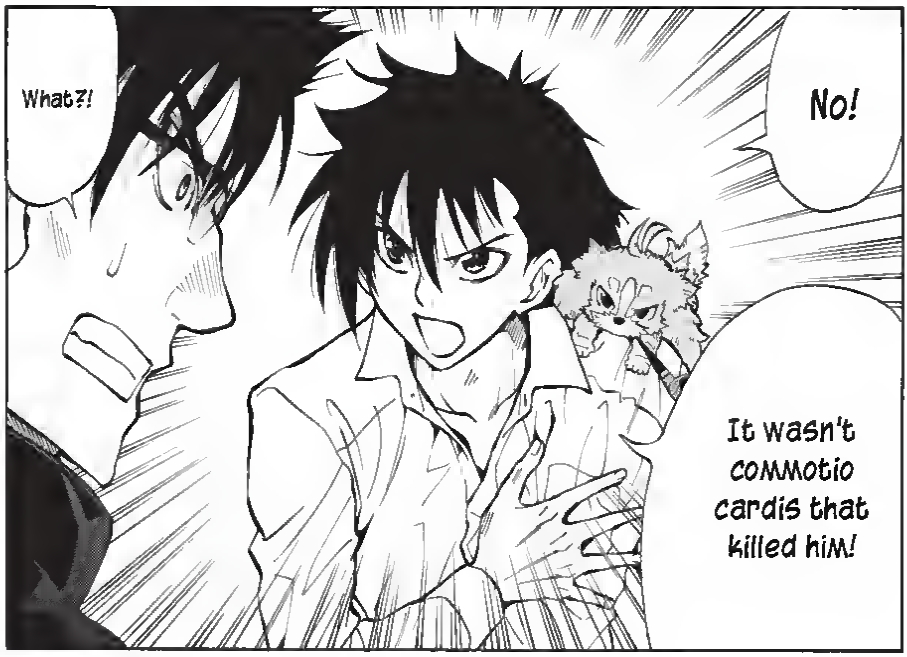
Here's how it went down.
...
Then you went off by yourself, allegedly to go find it.
You deliberately sliced your ball.
Then you kept watching so you'd know when Kuchiki-pro went into the woods.
When Kuchiki-pro was getting his picture taken with Miki...
You sneaked the GPS phone into the pocket of his golf bag.
You ran through the woods, checking the GPS to know where you'd find him.
You ambushed Kuchiki-pro and killed him.

But you were in such a hurry...
You forgot to make sure that the zipper pulls were on the same side.
After that...
You got your GPS phone from the pocket.

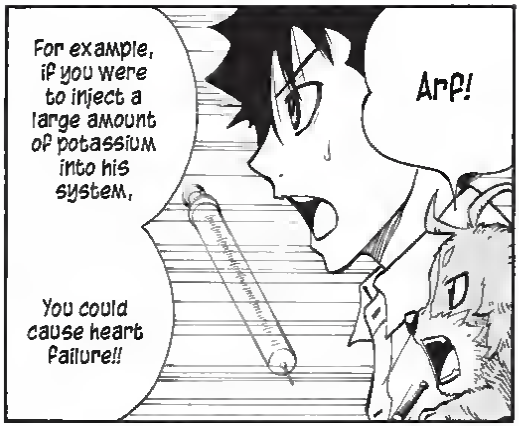
I know you want to protect your friend's father, but...
False accusa-tions!
WHOOSH
Did I get anything wrong?

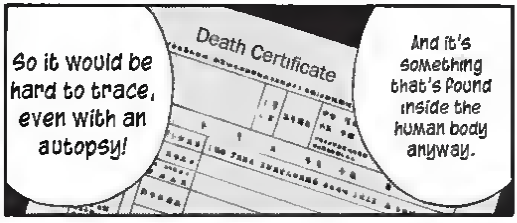
!!
GRIT
The history on your GPS phone?
...Are they false?
Or should I ask the police to check


It doesn't happen just because a ball hits him in the chest!
As a former med student, I can tell you,
it's extremely rare, and only happens at exactly the wrong time.
How could I possibly deliberately cause commotio cardis?!
Why won't you leave me alone?!
KODAN


What?!
No!
It wasn't commotio cardis that killed him!

Then you would know all about that!
If you went to medical school, Hanabusa-pro,
...
BAH


For example, if you were to inject a large amount of potassium into his system,
You could cause heart failure!!
Arf!


So it would be hard to trace, even with an autopsy!
Death Certificate
And it's something that's found inside the human body anyway.

That ball *he* signed was on the ground by his body!!
This is pure speculation!
I'm just a bystander in this!!

No, wait a second!
Don't you remember? The ball Arisaka-san hit...
Huh?
Y-yes, but...
...
I saw it after I ran to the scene.
You signed a ball, too, didn't you?
How do you know it was the ball Kuchiki-pro signed?
...
Really?
Memories can be vague. I saw it with my own eyes.
The way I remember it, Miki's dad was holding tightly to that ball.
You did? That's weird.

Hanabusa-pro... are you sure you didn't get a look at that ball...
...when you killed him?

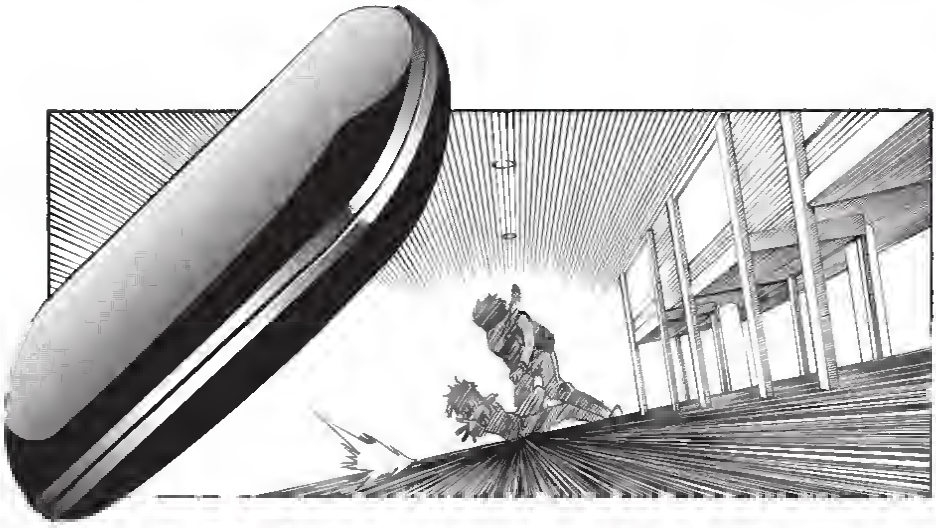
...

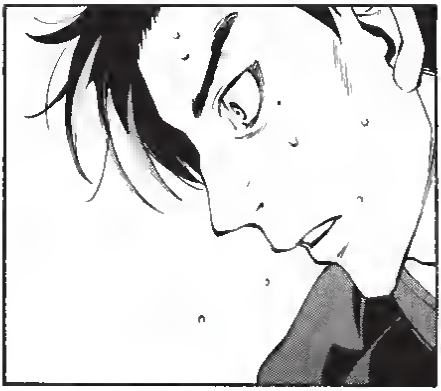
Do you have any proof?
But...

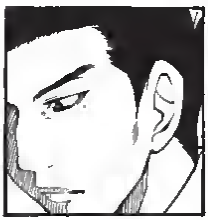
You could make a good detective someday.
Heh...heh heh... Ha ha ha.
You're smarter than you look.

Remember that!
...
you could get yourself sued for slander.
If you go around treating people like criminals when you don't have any proof,
PAT
It's all just specula-tion...right?
...
The golf bag, the potassium, the autograph on the ball...
TWITCH
Hanabusa-pro...
Why are you still wearing your sunglasses?
I forgot, that's all.
...
So why won't you take them off?
The light isn't very bright here in the Club-house.

ARF
It's in his pocket, Watson!!
But...can't you put them in the sunglasses case?
SNIFF
SNIFF
Ha ha... I forgot the case.
...Looks like they won't fit in that breast pocket.
カチャ
RATTLE RATTLE
Maybe you should put them in their case?
Ha ha... I don't need your advice!
TMP
WHACK
LUNGE
Takeru!!
Wha—what are you doing!?!







Would you mind if we investigated the contents of this syringe?
Hanabusa-pro...

KAPOP
Why does your sunglasses case...
...Have a syringe in it?

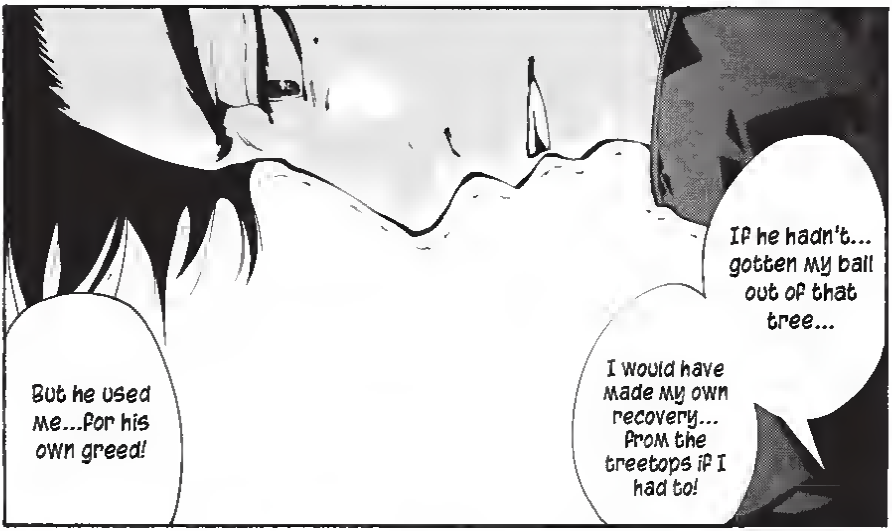
It was Me. I killed Kuchiki.
Okay...I give up.

It...it wasn't because My ball hit him?
No... Really?
What?!
BUZZ

Dad!
...
Because even if you had made it look like an accident, you still would have had to answer some questions.
...If everything had gone according to your original plan, I'm sure you would have gotten rid of all the evidence.
I never thought my sunglasses would clue you in to the syringe.
You got me...
GH
And you became just a regular witness.
But through sheer luck, it looked like it was Miki's dad's fault.
!
...I'd say you're about half right.
...Huh?
So on the spur of the moment, you put it in your sunglasses case.
...
PAT
PAT
Now that all the suspicion was on someone else, you let your guard down.
You didn't clean up as carefully as you should have, and you weren't sure where to hide it.

I've used the same one...since my amateur days.
But I never intended to throw it away.
Now I've used it as a tool for murder.
I use that syringe when I remove grips from my clubs.
So just don't give in to his demands!
I know you want to be in the British Open, but killing someone to keep his mouth shut?
...No.
I played with him in the Japan Masters the other day.
I had made a miss-shot, and he recovered it without telling me.
Then he used it to blackmail me.
But why would a fine pro-golfer like yourself kill one of your colleagues?
It's too bad, Hanabusa-pro...
...
He's an unforgiveable coward!
...He's no colleague of mine!

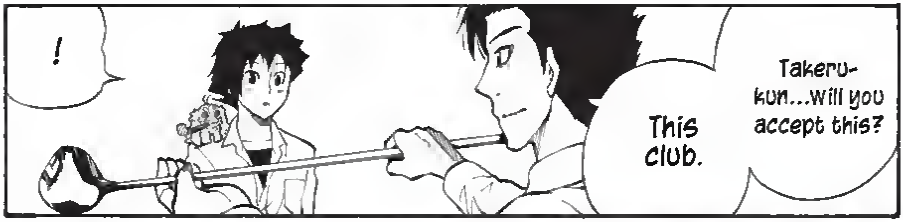
What...?
I turned down my invitation to the Open.


If he hadn't... gotten my ball out of that tree...
I would have made my own recovery... From the treetops if I had to!
But he used me...For his own greed!

But before I do...
I'm going to turn myself in.
I have one last request.
I could never forgive him!

THWACK...
Thanks...
...
Nice Shot!!
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP

That was the last shot of my golfing career.
...And the best one.


!
This club.
Takeru-kun...will you accept this?

...
ARF!

Yes, sir!!

Nervous for no particular reason